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OH! SUSANNA.







I jumped aboard de telegraph,
And trabbelled down de riber,
De Lectrie fluid magnified,
And killed five hundred Nigger
De bullgine bust, de horse run off,
I realy thought I'd die;
I shut my eyes to hold my breath,
Susanna, dont you ery.
Oh! Susanna-etc.

I had a dream de odder night
When ebery ting was still;
I thought I saw Susanna,
A coming down de hill.
The buckwheat cake war in her mouth,
The tear was in her eye,
Says I'm coming from de South,
Susanna, dont you cry.
Oh! Susanna, etc.

I soon will be in New Orleans,
And den Ill look all round,
And when I find Susanna,
I'll fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her,
Dis darkie'I surely die,
And when I'm dead and buried,
Susanna, dont you cry.
Oh! Susanna- etc.